# "A Corker?" Declared President Roosevelt to Senator Tom Wise After a Big Hearty Laugh Over "A Gentleman From Mississippi."

BY CHARLES DARNTON

called the Lambs Club, was telling about the day that he and Bud Fairbanks and Bill Brady saw the President at Washington. He wasn't sure, but he thought the President saw them

"Anyway," said the Senator, who is stopping at the Bijou Theatre with "A Gentleman from Mississippi," "we were about twenty-five feet away from Mr. Roesevelt, picking our way through a suite of rooms, when he sang out: 'Here comes my Sanator-here comes Bud!' He was talking to a group of officials, but he switched right off, and, leading with his strong right, said: 'I want to shake hands with my Senator. How are you, Bud?' " That's the way our distinguished fellow townsman and his busy young

"Gentlemen," exclaimed the President, glaring aimiably at Tom and Bud and Bill, "'A Gentleman from Mississippi' is a corker! Ten years ago I shouldn't have believed it possible, but now I'm afraid it's true."

This gave Bill his chance to chip in. When anybody opens a pot for a quarter Bill is always there with a half.

Bud grinned just to show that he was with Bill word for word, and our new Senator's face wrinkled up until you couldn't see his eyes for smiles.

President Sticks to "Sengier." turned to Mrs. Roosevelt and said. "Tart stuff." But the thing that made the buggest lift of all with him was the line about the Italian: 'A friend of

secretary were received at the White House.

Senator. "The President didn't call me by name. He addressed me as Senator during our ten minutes talk, and yell I like a Comanche Indian. The called my young friend 'Bud.' It play made a nit with him, and he certainly made a hit with us."

m perfectly at home in two minutes, w.President did about all the talking. H Seegar? no, cab! cikon he usually does, except, per-G when a person comes to him with the recollection and then helped him-

smile seemed tired. He said he had one horrifles him. He runs over the items despairingly.

Cuse he self that he knew us, that land met us before.

Ind met us before.

Ind met us before.

In inquired.

dities, nowever. We almost made that instake. Two of the across wanted to make up to look like well-known seems tors, but we finally decided that this chances of success. The President of the exactly a copy, but I had lobe affected with us.

This a regular carker: 1 cappyed at this care in the care of the c

the sent baside her. thing Clever chiliton attreamers out of her eyes.

The Widow nouded and brushed her about a man with a 'past' that is fas-shake does a bird, I suppose. Just as to sit calmly by and let any woman can be dis-

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS INSTALMENTS

CHAPTER VI.

(Continued.)

The Unexpected.

OU preach a very good sermon.
Boots," he said, folding his
arms. "I've heard something

similar from my sister. As a matter

oo; but if the inclination for the free-

om you insist I take is wanting, then

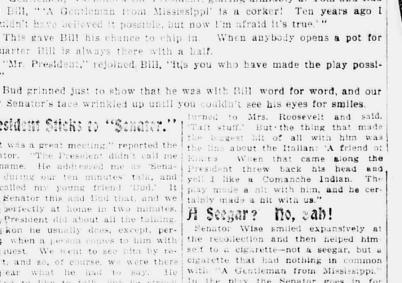
what? I don't wish to marry, Boots;

vague, isn't it?"
"As long as it's a prospect or a pos-

sibility I don't care how vague it is," said the other cordially. "Will you ad-

m not in love, therefore the prospect

I think you are partly right.



threat. We went to see him by re-tr and so, of course, we were there cigarette that had nothing in common thear what he had to say. He with "A Gentleman from Mississippi."
Fed to like to talk, but he struck in the play the Senator goes in for is a man who is pretty well tired and who really needs a rest. Even this when the bills come in. The first

No," answered Senator Wise. "not lettly. The Presacott just talked out the play and said he thought it is a good idea to let people see political plays like 'A Gentieman from Missisppi' and The A and it the frame the gued that they could do no harm, and at they might do some knod—anyway was a good idea to let people see ow certain pontingans play the game.

The Widow





Allen, and so judgment in default was Does She Love Him?

TELLS WHY "THE DEVIL"

IS FASCINATING

"What!"

clared the Widow.

It's a beautiful dream which, like per- ventions," he declared stoutly.

all I had read and heard about him I knew he must be a mighty interesting character. He was always telling stories that got into print. There was one about a law case to be tried in his home town, Tupelo. He was counsel for an old farmer, but his client couldn't find

entered against him. When the farmer of other things that an old fellow of finally found Alien he said to him: that sort couldn't be hired to do in real 'Look here, John, I've been chasin' life. After the second act Mr. Brady around town all morning looking for came tearing back and cried: "Tom, you, and now that I've found you it's you're all wrong! You make the Sena-

"Well, you see that old gray was a moment, and the next night I let the very tryin' horse. He was always gettin' old fellow's dignity take care of itself out o' the lot, and every time he got out and devoted my energies to bringing all hands had to turn out and chase him. out the homely, humorous side of his He was all h-l to ketch, and then when character. It was right in line with you caught him he wasn't worth a what Mr. Rhodes and I had attempted

#### "A Cowering Intellect."

easy-going old fellow who would be develop a humorous side." his clothes every act and doing a lot else, there's poetry there."

too late. You're just like an old gray horse my father used to have.'

"'How's that?' asked Allen.

tor look like a towering intellect when he ought to be a lazy slob.'

"Brady was right. I realized it in a

to do when we wrote the play-show the humor of politics. When a subject is so universally discussed as politics-"I tried to outline a good-natured, everybody talks politics-it's bound to

glad to have some one steer him around "And did you go South for your when he got to Washington. But I was all wrong about him when we tried out the piece in Red Bank. I had him Wise, musing over his cigarette "I wearing beautiful white hair, changing went South because, above everything

**\*** 

### Betty Vincent's Advice On Courtship and Marriage

AM twenty-two. About one year ago gifts, also an umbrella or picture frame. I met a girl of eighteen. We have been friends ever since. Some time ago I asked her for her picture. She declined to give it, saying she did not believe in doing so without being en-A chap has only to hang a danger signal as far us will follow a ganger signal as far us the Bachelor is the Bachelor in the taxions, "at the taxions, "at always "she added with another sign."

A chap has only to hang a danger signal as danger signal as far us a nan with something original in him, break all the rules of propriety. And break all the rules of propriety. And

on the taxican, "at last I've seen The last I've seen I'me last I've seen you stand in her affections.

#### A Birthday Gift.

"And breaking the rules of propriety." "I shan't speak to you again!" de- | HAVE been going with a gentleman obtain your mother's consent to go to "Don't you-admire me?" asked the Bachelor plaintively. "I was only try- him some small token if it is proper it is perfectly proper to use all three of for me to do so. What would be proper the above expressions. Wait for the to give him?

makes alim so—so irresistible?"

This reputation." returned the Bachelor with sad surprised eyes.

This reputation." returned the Bachelor with sad surprised eyes.

The cymically "this dark brawn 'past."

To FLEASE me. Mr. Travers?"

By using the present," explained the Bachelor with sad surprised eyes.

To give him?

To give him?

It is perfectly proper to give the man wants to correspond to murmured sorrowfully, "that some day"

To please me. Mr. Travers?"

It is perfectly proper to give the man wants to correspond to murmured sorrowfully, "that some day"

To please me. Mr. Travers?"

It is perfectly proper to give the man wants to correspond to murmured sorrowfully, "that some day"

To please me. Mr. Travers?"

It is perfectly proper to give the man wants to correspond to the teacher's rules, a woman can't help admiring the man who has the daring murmured sorrowfully, "that some day"

cigarette case or ash tray are acceptable. Books always make attractive

#### An Inexperienced Girl.

By Robert W. Chambers. Author of "The Firing Line" and "A

Fighting Chance."

I AM eighteen. Am I old enough to accept invitations from a young man and go out with him alone? If I do go out with a young man and he leaves me, which is it proper to say: "Thank you," or "I had a very pleasant evening," or "when will I see you

any experience. UNEXPERIENCED.

You are old enough to accept invitations from young men, provided you for two months, and as his birthday places of amusement with him. In is drawing near I would like to give thanking a man for a pleasant evening G. H. man to suggest writing to you. If he to give him?

G. H. man to suggest writing to you. If he

It is perfectly proper to give the man wants to correspond with you he will

## 

### A Revelation of New York Society

Yet until that moment he had not body in view?"had blundered into the room that night. He had never asked him the question; was very much inclined to now. However, Boots's reply could be only

plied high with dusty, linen-shrouded furniture he looked around, an involunary smile twitching his mouth. Somelow he had not felt so lighthearted for a long, long while-and whether it came from his comrade's sermon or his owa enexpected acknowledgment of its truth or whether it was pure amusement at he smiled broadly upon Mr. Lansing. two Norwegian ponies. What about your marrying." he said

"If it will please you, yes, I will you land so loudly?" admit it. I have altered certain ideas, "Sure," said that genti-Boots, I cannot, just now, cohesive of "that's what I'm here for."

such circumstances might arise; I'll been in love." Capt. Philip Scinya, of an old New 1012 Capt. Philip Scinya, of an old New 1012 Camily, has resigned from the army because his wife, Alize, divorced him to marry Jack Ruthyen, a cottino leader. Returning to New York Selwyn frequently meets the Ruthyens Alize Still secretly loves him Ruthyens Alize Still secretly loves him Ruthyens to the Selwyn frequently meets the Ruthyens Alize Still secretly loves him Ruthyens to the Selwyn for the Se say that much."

the negative answer that any decent

mit it's a possibility? That's all I about it, Boots? Is this new house the library.

"Sure." said that gentleman airily;

(Copyright, 1907, by Robert W. Chambers, | should feel justified in marrying, but; "Well, of course, idiot. I've always, and rolled until her fur was perfectly

Pachelor in never have thought of opening Blue, Bachelor synically,

dreamed of admitting as much to "No, son. I've always been in love I found out what she was doing I made anybody, even to himself; but Lans- with—love I'm a sentimental sentry on her come out." ng's logic, his own loneliness, his dis- the ramparts of reason. I'm properly appointment in Gerald, had combined armed for trouble now, so if I'm chal- "nobody can do that and thrive," make him doubt his own methods lenged I won't let my chance slip by all complacency and conceit out of him, world; the man and the nincompoop. helping Plunket to roll the tennis courts

-yet.

fascinating cellar of mine!" turned from a week at Silverside with diing into the arena? Percy Draymore! the children, preliminary to moving the entire establishment there for the —and although I didn't really want Ei-Boots in the role of householder and coming summer; for the horses and leen to marry into that set-still-with pened."

taxpayer, he could not decide. But he dogs had already gone; also Kit-Ki, a the Draymores' position and tremen"What was curiously happy of a sudden; and pessimistic parrot, and the children's dous influence - But she merely stared lously.

-"after all this talk about mine! What exciaimed Nina as Selwyn entered the part- Phil?" "The children almost went first modest step toward the matrimony mad. You should have seen the dogs, too, tearing round and round the lawn in circles, poor things. They were herself on the padded arm crasy for the fresh, new turf. And thair.

Kit-Kii phe lay in the oun and rolled "Phil, am I garrulous?"

been in love,"

"You mean you actually have someElleen made straight for the surf; but

By Helen Rowland

aust as faschading Public Not Admitted on them that we enthusiastically. "It's the element of pold onto heaven with one hand while streamers.

not to. But that isn't the only thing audacity that charms a woman as a make a 'past' for himself isn't going

s I supposed.

"As you supposed are dying to open. Eve might never dare-devil in a rake whih makes him a she holds onto a man with the other.

"As you sup-posed extarmed been forbidden to, and Fatima would "Dark brown hero?" suggested the petual motion and the trip to Mars.

shocked queazement, as he climbed into beard's closet if she hadn't been warned "Yes," agreed the Widow, "It's his A man with determination enough to

What is it." she demanded. "that tinctly anything, even distinctly wicked boy who isn't afraid to smash windows The Widow leaned forward and gazed

"She seems to," said Nina; "she was handsome! Do you know it?" should see her drying her hair and nonsense you"you my house, cellar and back yard, in- Billy and Drina-shooting away excitcluding the wistaria and both cats" -- edly and exclaiming 'fen-dubs!' and "You have neither wistaria nor cats 'knuckle-down, Billy!'-like any gamin on your shoulders; like that. Now look are they, dear?" you ever heard of. Totally unspoiled, "Neither am I specifically in love- | Phil!-in spite of the success of her first yet. So that's all right, Philip. Come | winter!-and do you know that she had on; let's take another look at that no end of men serolusly entangled? I But Selwyn laughingly declined, and Gray came to me, and I told him he'd after a little while he went away, first better wait, but in he blundered andto look up a book which he was having he's done for, now; and so are my bound for Eilean, then to call on his plans. He's an imbecite! And then, sister who, with Eileen, had just re- who on earth do you think came wad-

> "What?" he said, laughing. His sister regarded him smilingly.

"Pooh! Suppose I do talk a great deal. I like to. Besides, I always have it was an Arctic sal, and as soon as something interesting to say, don't I?" "Always!"

never has and never will come true.

"I should think you would," he said; so humorously out of those nice gray "nobody can do that and thrive." eyes? • • • Phil. you are growing

close to me. I wish to put my hands ing around other people's wives. Where on your shoulders; like that. Now look are they, dear?" she exclaimed in dismay. "You are talking like the wildest Socialist." at me! Do you really love me?" "Sure thing, Ninette."

"And you know I adore you; don't

"Madly, dear, but I forgive you." cause I'm pretty serious. See, I'm not soldent chatterers at the opera, the smiling now. I don't feel like it. Because it is a very, very important mats sionless men, the enervated matrons of to me. I answers yes, thank God!--for different; so does the majority of that ter, Phil-this thing that has-has-al- the summer capital, the chlorotic squa-

wo Norwegian ponies.

at him in cold astonishment. And there
"Silverside is too lovely for words" were others, too, callow for the most very diligently, as though in quest of

"Phil, dear, a young girl—a very young girl—is a vapid and uninteresting proposition to a man of thirty-five; "acally different, not specifically—the sense of sympathy, of chivalry, of any country of the world canst thou discount, but they have been a sympathy of chivalry, of any country of the world canst thou discount, but they have been a sympathy of chivalry, of any country then partly turned around and perched herself on the padded arm of a great

"Rather-in some ways."

"Like Rosamund?"

"Well, then, why do you look at me women of the Fanes' set, for example?"

"I was only smashing the social con

ing to please you"
"To PLEASE me. Mr. Travers?"
"By using the present," explained t

"Yes. And Ninette, you and Austin seem to be drifting out of the old cirof procedure. Too, the interview with Me. Do you see? There are two kinds of sentimental warriors in this amorous all compliance war and concept out of him. ing it, do you?-but there were so many but had made him so self-distrustful that he was in a mood to listen respectfully to his peers on any question. He was wondering now whether Boots had recognized Alixe when he Roots had recognized to the R -because I'm going to say something else. • • • Come over here, Phil; no- friends-who were not eternally hang-

> "If you are indicting all of my friends, Phil'---

neurotic victims of mental cirrhosis, dominated. "What has she done?" he asked curthe jewelled animals whose moral code "They are good for us, Nina; they shall never learn what

species remains unchanged. But every- lous solicitude lest they become some

**\*\*\*** where, in every quarter and class and oay as we are and stare at life out of set and circle there is always the de- the faded eyes of knowledge?" ceptable as children are acceptable-a nect them are unbroken from Fifth little at his own earnestness. blessed, sweet, clean relief from the avenue to Chinatown, from the half- "Alarmist? No! The younger set are spiel with Clarence the Pig.'

'Phil, you are too disgusting!" "I'm sorry-it isn't very nice of me, "What in the world is the matter?"

He laughed, "We have become a nation of what you call 'socialists'-"I don't mean all of your friends- though there are other names for us ing?" only a small proportion—which, how which mean more. I am not discontant that old harridan, Mrs. Sanxon Orchill that old harridan that old har ference. • • • And you have just asked ing girls in Manhattan than her daugh-"No; I want you to be serious. Be- deadly, idle, brainless bunch-the in am only impatient; and there is a dif-

something clusive: and he gazed more vicious than the idle and menserency back, the most unsuspicious of smiles touching his mouth.

"Phil, dear, a young giri—a ver;" Kitchen, Fifth avenue, Avenue A, and into our world so diffident yet so charm, into our world so diffident yet so charm, Nina sat silent on the padded arm ingly cazer, so finished yet so unsuspicious of taily incompetent in any walk of life ingly cazer, so finished yet so unsuspicious of taily incompetent in any walk of life ingly cazer, so finished yet so unsuspicious of taily incompetent in any walk of life ingly cazer, so finished yet so charm, Nina sat silent on the padded arm ingly cazer, so finished yet so unsuspicious of taily incompetent in any walk of life ingly cazer, so finished yet so unsuspicious of taily incompetent in any walk of life ingly cazer, so finished yet so charm, Nina sat silent on the padded arm ingly cazer, so finished yet so unsuspicious of taily incompetent in any walk of life ingly cazer, so finished yet so unsuspicious of taily incompetent in any walk of life ingly cazer, so finished yet so unsuspicious of taily incompetent in any walk of life ingly cazer, so finished yet so unsuspicious of taily incompetent in any walk of life ingly cazer, so finished yet so unsuspicious of taily incompetent in any walk of life ingly cazer, so finished yet so unsuspicious of taily incompetent in any walk of life ingly cazer, so finished yet so unsuspicious of taily incompetent in any walk of life ingly cazer, so finished yet so unsuspicious of taily incompetent in any walk of life ingly cazer, so finished yet so unsuspicious of taily incompetent in any walk of life ingly cazer, so finished yet so unsuspicious of taily incompetent in any walk of life ingly cazer, so finished yet so unsuspicious of taily incompetent in any walk of life ingly cazer, so finished yet so unsuspicious of taily incompetent in any walk of life ingly cazer.

"Well-to me, for example-she is ac- praved; and the logical links that con- He laid his hands in hers, smiling a

crazed extravagances of the Orchils' better than those who bred them; and Louis XIV. ball to a New Year's re- if, in time, they, too, fall short, they ception where Troy Lil's diamonds out- will not fall as far as their parents. And, shine the phony pearls of Hoboken in their turn, when they look around Fanny, and Hatpin Molly leads the them at the younger set whom they have taught in the light and wisdom of their own shortcomings, they will ple than we see now. And it will continue so, dear, through the jolly gen erations. Life is all right, only, like art, it is very, very long sometimes.

"Good out of evil, Phil?" asked his

beds of profilgacy? purity out of vulgarity? sanity from hideous ostenta-"Yes: and isn't it curlous! Look at

His sister's eyes were searching his very diligently, as though in quest of "Oh, I don't mean that they are any when approve in mind; and they come is often as tender as the gentlest day in

(To Be | Continued.)